

The Toike Oike

The University of Toronto's Humour Newspaper Since 1911

Strap-On

Remember
Ride Safe



And Often!

Pictured Above: Strap-On mascots, Dill Doe (left) and son (right), voicing their safety concerns for children and adults alike.

Strap-On: Canada's New Bike Safety Campaign Gaining Momentum

Every year there are hundreds of bicycle accidents on the road. Many of those accidents lead to irreparable brain damage or even death because the rider neglected to wear the proper safety equipment. For this reason, the government has green-lighted a new bike safety campaign that tells people: if you're not biking safely, you shouldn't be biking at all. Our Toike reporter spoke with the coordinator of the new Strap-On initiative, Sheryl Manning.

"The people who are at most risk are men and women in their twenties through forties. These are smart everyday people who may know the facts but just need to be reminded of the importance, and joys of Strapping-On." The Strap-On initiative uses a direct, firm, no nonsense approach; analogous to the popular seat-belt automobile safety campaign 'Buckle Up'. To which Sheryl Manning adds, "Being as firm and straight as possible is what Strap-On is all about!"

Getting people to Strap-On these days may not be easy. There is the hassle of having to deal with the extra bulk, many think that wearing one makes you look 'uncool', not to mention the added cost of having to purchase the necessary equipment. But Strap-On has the cost issue covered. They're offering 50% rebates on official Strap-On Association approved bike safety equipment, including pads, oils and headgear.

At first, the campaign was aimed primarily at the 20-45 demographic, but concerns started to arise about getting kids turned on to Strapping-On too. "Strap-On isn't just for adults anymore, we're taking a marketing double penetration approach," explained Manning, "that's why we created a separate Strap-On for kids."

Strap-On for kids focuses on the same message, only it's given to children in a sweeter gentler way they will like. "We at Strap-On have created a mas-

cot." Said Sheryl Manning, "His name is Dill and he's a life-sized, skin-tone cartoon worm that shows kids the fun in Strapping-On." Dill is a lovable character that really gets kids turned on to safety when he tells them that 'Riding is more fun when you Strap-On!' He even warns about dangers of riding unsafely with his catch phrase, 'Don't be a John Doe, be a Dill Doe; Strap-On! And to make riding even more fun, Strap-On with a friend. Friends don't let friends ride without Strapping-On first!'"

The plan is to expose kids to Strap-On's mascot as soon as possible, so expect Dill to pay a visit to your son or daughter's school for a public demonstration. "We're doing this because showing kids how to Strap-On is just as important as telling them to Strap-On." Dill's public school demonstration first shows kids how to Strap On, followed by Dill Doe's tips for riding at night, and then he finishes the kids off with his safety rap called 'Get Your Strap On'.

Advising parents to make the right choices and encourage the whole family to Strap-On is another part of the initiative. With that in mind, Sheryl Manning has some Strap-On tips for parents.

- 1) When in the store, your kids may be attracted to products with bright colors, fancy designs, extra straps, or all sorts of bells and whistles. This is fine - simply make sure you buy one approved by the Ass. for Strap-Ons.
- 2) Make sure you set a good example for your kids by letting them see you Strap-On. Parents have a big influence in a child's development. Try bringing it up at the dinner table; get everyone comfortable with talking about it.
- 3) And finally, if you feel like you might be at a loss for getting your family to bike safely or you feel bent over backwards taking in too much in one blow, you can always sign up for our compre-

hensive bike course called Strap On: Your Family's Ride Guide.

We asked Ms. Manning if there was one message she could give the country, to which she replied, "Riding from place to place without protection may seem like innocent fun. But without the proper experience and equipment you can get banged pretty hard. However, riding doesn't have to be painful. Strapping On makes riding safer for you and your family and makes the whole experience that much more enjoyable for everyone. So do as our mascot Dill Doe does and Get Your Strap On!"

-Aaron Haggy-Mackay

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

No one! We did this one all on our own!

COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using a number of 1's and 0's. They combine to create programs which the Toike Oike uses as "tools" to produce a newspaper that is both humorous and delicious. The body is set in Georgia and the paper is white.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (even if it's cold outside). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month following distribution. Viva la revolution!

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra left-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the Engineering Society or the University of Toronto. In fact, they don't even necessarily reflect the opinions of the writers. If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of crackhead lawyers ready to bring the pain. Sucka.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
students'administrativecouncil

EDITORIAL

You may have noticed two things different about the November Issue of Toike. The first is that it is noticeably thinner. Good eye. The main reason for this is that November is probably the worst month ever. I mean, think about it, what good ever comes out of November? Let's do a quick investigation of what happens in November.

Midterms?
Cold Weather?
American Thanksgiving?

Exactly - Nothing. In fact, of the calendar year, November is probably the most useless month out there and it's about time people started to acknowledge it. We need to send a strong message to November: Get your act together.

The second thing your keen eye has probably noticed is a "real" editorial. Apparently, an illustration does not seem to qualify as an editorial to many of our loyal readers. To such a reaction I can only express pity. You are stuck in a world of preconceived paradigms. Try thinking outside the box, man. Does the thought of change scare you? Was it frightening to see cold and heartless

images where comforting text is usually found?

Get used to it, people! I'm here to shake some things up! Shift some paradigms, synergize and all around think outside the box! Isn't that what the Toike is all about?!

Now that the Toike's new look has been addressed, we can get to current events.

First, an official "Hello" to Ryerson Engineering. A small distribution is sent to their school from each issue and they're very kind for accepting it. However, a recent publication has raised questions about a Toike article and our Engineering program which I have chosen to address here.

The first question is regarding a recent article outlining how to score with the Editor's girlfriend. While I did approve, laugh, and share this article with my girlfriend, I did not write it. Additionally, that article did not outline the official position of this myself or this newspaper on how easy it is to get into Ryerson or their girls.

The second concern is very thoughtful. Ryerson's VP Admin seemed very worried that many Skule engineers will have a difficult time matching his hard-earned B.Eng with a silly B.A.Sc. I looked into some facts about our universities. I hope the following numbers, taken from each school's history page, will put his mind at rest:

Number 1992: The year Ryerson becomes accredited as an engineering school.

Number 133: Years of engineering instruction at the School of Practical Science (later known as the Faculty of Applied Science at U of T).

Hopefully that's enough time to give our silly B.A.Sc enough credibility to get a job in the professional world :)

That about does it for current events in the Month of November. You can see why I it's such a crappy month.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike,

-Ed.

Christian,

Today I learned in MAT188 that a negative and a negative equals a positive...

Note: Due to an alarming lack of letter to the Toike Editor, I will now answer letters to the Editor from my personal email address.

Can I have a ride up to Borden tomorrow?

-Vev

Vev,

Does this mean that if you take 2 equally fugly birds, like the ostrich and the emu, get them to fornicate, they would make baby peacocks???

Dear AER372 Students, The midterm will be held on Thursday, November 2 from 10am-12noon in ****. It will cover Laplace Transforms and Sections A-D. It is a closed-book test but you are permitted one 8.5 x 11 inch aid sheet (both sides).

Unfortunately I'm not going up this weekend. Sorry about that!

Christian

No Name.

-Professor

Christian

No Name,

Professor,

The Mac Book Pros have Core 2 Duo's now!

-Dennis

Your logic is, indeed, correct. However, I question your opinion of the great and mighty ostrich as a fugly bird.

Thank you for the heads up. Without reminders like this I probably wouldn't have even shown up.

Dennis,

I saw, I am going to the Apple store tonight.

Christian

If you and an emu were to fornicate, you could make a baby swan.

Christian

Thanks for your letter!

WANNA GET LAID?

Crushing on the ed?
Join the Toike and become part of the magic.

We need copy editors, graphics artists, writers, comic artists, layout people. Seriously.

Next Meeting: 6 November 2006 at 7pm in the SF Basement

Questions? Email toike@skule.ca

NEWS BRIEFS

ENGSCI GETS LAID; DEPARTMENT REJOICES

After what seems like years of bitter disappointment, EngSci major Virgil McNerdington got a piece of tail last week. The unnamed girl was reported to have said: "I'm so horny, I will do the next thing that comes through that door!" Virgil was simply delivering more liquor to the sorority house party, when he went through the door and was quickly violated. He sees this as a positive note, saying "Man-rape is better than what my friend's have gotten!" He attributes this good luck to Captain Morgan and his crew.

POLICE END CRIME SPREE, WORLD RECORD BROKEN

Toronto police officers put to an end a massive crime spree undertaken by Mike Wilson of Toronto. Soon after his arrest Mr. Wilson, 32, was informed that he had broken a world record - most commandments broken simultaneously.

Mr. Wilson was arrested running people down with a stolen car while adulterating his neighbour's wife - whose property he coveted - who was joining him in worshipping multiple idols on the dashboard. This all happened on the Sabbath, against the wishes of his parents.

When asked how he felt after the ordeal, Mr. Wilson invoked the Lord's name.

CATCHPHRASE ACTORS DEMAND RESPECT

Actors in Hollywood are demanding respect for their line of work. Joey Laurence of Blossom fame wishes "...for just some recognition of my other work, whoa! I did other stuff too, whoa!" Gary Coleman wishes people would just leave him alone: "I mean, watchu talkin' 'bout audience? I want some peace!" Network executives carefully examined the complaints, and then proceeded to bitch slap the actors for not appreciating their market value.

HALLOWEEN CANDY FOUND DELICIOUS

Rockets, caramel squares, chips, lollipops and mini chocolate bars beware: the public is aware of your deliciousness and is coming after you! The human race has recently discovered that Halloween candy is, in fact, perfect in every conceivable way. They are addictive, and easily stealable from siblings' Halloween bag. Due to high demand, the Chocolate Council is issuing a warning that there may not be enough candy for everyone.

SIMPSONS EPISODE DISAPPOINTS

Resident Simpson fanatic, Comic Book Guy, was recently quoted as saying "Worst. Episode. Ever." after viewing the most recent episode of this cartoon family. "The plot sucked, and the jokes aren't as funny anymore." Comic Book Guy then proceeded to purchase 100 tacos saying "[These] should provide enough sustenance for the Dr. Who marathon."

A Toike Primer On Chemistry

In a continuing series of Toike articles, I would like to remind everyone that every year many, many, many, MANY, frosch fail out of engineering. I would also like to dismiss allegations that there is some correlation between the failure rate and the printing of these "study aid" articles. These articles are FEATURES, not BUGS. Further, the failure rate is partially caused by the faculty progressively lowering the admission average to gouge more tuition money out of gullible fools, and also partly by entropy - the phenomenon that states the older you get the more things younger than you suck. However the most important reason is that the scientific background you get in highschool is like spending four months in your basement building a scale, mechanized, scratch-built model of the USS Enterprise only to go outside with it and get run over by a Mac truck - it sucks. Also I was talking about the aircraft carrier, not the starship, you stupid trekkie. So to help frosch improve their skills and marks, the Toike intensive Technical Services brings you this primer on chemistry.

A good starting point is the ideal gas law. This is my ultimate revenge against my housemate. I eat a pound of baked beans and a lot of pickled eggs and cabbage, then run into his room shout-

ing "I'm dealing the gas now, bitch!" Unfortunately normally he deals the gas, which is why I try to keep my door locked. It doesn't help. The ideal gas law is only an approximation, valid at low pressures, or high temperatures. This makes sense, you don't want to be trying this under lots of pressure, you could tear your sphincter. The silent but violent variety is the weapon of choice my friend, and for that you have to contain it long enough to marinate properly. At low temperatures it's just gonna cling to you, every gas dealer's worst nightmare.

Thermodynamics is the study of material properties that you can't measure, don't understand, and don't care about. That explains why they teach it, if you'll accept thermo you'll accept anything. On important thermodynamic concept is entropy. This is the measure of disorder of a system. For example, most engsoc has lots of entropy. The important thing to know about entropy is that the total disorder always increases. This is a good thing, because I am leaving my half-eaten dinner in engsoc. If I didn't know about entropy I would feel bad for making a mess - but now I know it is inevitable. And I wouldn't want to go against nature, would I?

Another important thermodynamics

concept is enthalpy. This is sort of a measure of the total heat of a system. Girls often think you are witty and clever if you tell them they have lots of enthalpy. The thing girls lack, of course, is EMPATHY for chumps like you. Enthalpy is a state function, so like other government institutions it is impossible to tell how much of it there is, or precisely what it does. I'm sure as the election draws near we will hear Mr. Harper's torques accuse the grits of stealing 100 million joules of enthalpy from the tax payers of Canada.

By far the biggest portion of chemistry is the laboratory work. There are several important concepts in mastering the laboratory, starting with the mole. Chemists really like moles. They often celebrate mole day instead of groundhog day. Chemists are stupid: moles are almost blind, how are they supposed to see their shadow?

Chemists do lots of lab work with concentrations. This important because they have all that glassware, bunsen burners, and dangerous chemicals. When I was a frosch I didn't use concentrations in the lab, and consequently broke a lot of shit. My lab partner still has the acid-burns. Poor girl.

Chemists also do lots of lab work with

solutions. This is something you frosch should pick up on, it's better then figuring out the answers yourself. If you can bring your solutions to the quizzes and exams you should do even better. How can they complain? You are just demonstrating your practical knowledge of laboratory chemistry.

In biochemistry they are very positive, and as a result are pro-tien. I am antien, and as a result they kicked me out of their lab. Some experiments require the use of acid, but I would avoid those. Its powerful shit - and you might end up like my old dad sitting around on the porch in your underwear telling stories of the glory days in the 60s. Man, what childhood memories. Other experiments involve bases. It is key to keep your base well defended, especially if the enemy is attempting a zergling rush right off the break. I hate those fuckers.

Finally, an indicator is often used to tell whether you are safe in your base or just on acid. The fact that you've read this far might be a good indicator on how well your grades will be doing in the future. Its all going up from here, mostly because you can't get lower then a zero - just like temperature.

-John McLeod

Trouble-shooting Your iPod

1. My iPod shows a sad iPod image.

-Your iPod is lonely. Buy an iPod in a complementary colour.

2. My iPod ran away - and it robbed me.

-Not let a couple of rotten Apples stop you from following a trend.

3. When I press play, my iPod sets the song back to the beginning.

-You've exceeded your weekly listening limit.

4. My iPod says I have bad taste in music.

-When it comes to style, don't argue with a fruit.

5. My iPod is leaking a yellow liquid.

-Buy an iDiaper. You can buy a set of 3 translucent silicone iDiapers @ \$50 or 1 designer leather iDiaper @ \$40.

6. My iPod Mini doesn't have a radio, can't upload songs without iTunes, can't play videos, and takes 4 hours to charge.

-Buy an iPod radio receiver, upgrade to iPod Video, buy a high-capacity battery, and buy a Mac so you don't have to worry about using programs other than iTunes.

7. When I bring my iPod close to some speakers, I get a hissing sound approximately once every four

minutes.

-That's just the iPod sending information back to the corporate head office about your consumer preferences, usage patterns, and any conversations taking place in the same room as the iPod. Say hi to Steve.

8. My iPod plays the same songs over and over.

-Buy new songs at \$2 per song because downloading music is not cool. We say what's cool.

9. My iPod's colour ran in the washing machine and ruined my shirt.

-The label clearly states that your iPod is a non-colourfast synthetic.

You should have washed it under 60°. Please tumble dry low.

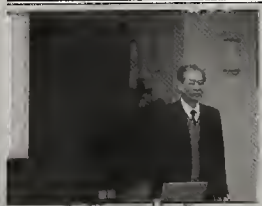
10. My iPod fell in my sock, and when I was about to put my shoe on, it started beeping, and then a squirrel came in through the window and grabbed my iPod through my sock, but I took it back and then my mom came in the room so I hid the iPod under my desk, and when I got it out it still made some beeping noises but for some reason it stopped working right after. Is it covered under warranty?

-Go fuck yourself.

-Anton Bassel

Chinese Scientists Claim Successful Fusion Reactor Test

DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS QUICK TO DENOUNCE



Dr. Otto Octavius making the announcement about the reactor

In much the same way that it claims to have democratic elections, the freedoms of religion and speech, and a lack of propaganda to control its people, the government of the People's Republic of China has announced energy production from a successful fusion reaction.

As explained by a leading Chinese scientist, "Fusion reactor create energy like on sun, but with plasma confine by magnetic feode." The main difference between a fusion reaction on the sun and on Earth is that the sun's massive gravity aids in colliding nuclei at high energies and so fusion can take place at roughly 6000°C. However, on Earth, the reaction must take place at temperatures in the range of hundreds of millions of degrees Celsius. Since

no materials can withstand such temperatures, the experimental collisions on Earth occur in a plasma that is confined by magnetic fields.

"Everyone knows that what's needed to confine the plasma are not magnetic fields, but mechanical arms controlled by a great mind such as my own," responded Dr. Otto Octavius from a maximum security prison in New York.

Other leading thinkers, such as Stephen Hawking, George W. Bush and The Brain remain skeptical as well. President Bush was quoted as saying, "I don't believe in global warming and I don't believe in this. The power that was produced could be due to millions of Chinamen pedalling bicycles fitted with electricity producing things."

China is the world's No. 2 oil consumer and No. 3 oil importer, and so has been rapidly pursuing alternative energy sources. One such source that could explain the power produced by China's "fusion reactor" is the oil condensed from crushed, jailed Falun Gong members that could not have their organs harvested fast enough.

-Luke Helt

Behind the Music

AQUA

It was the summer of 1996, a summer of love, free spirit, and experimentation; Bill Clinton won his second run in the oval office, the Simpsons became the longest running show in television, and a summer in which Scandinavian dance/pop group Aqua reached unprecedented success.

"We were fucking Aqua, man; we wrote Barbie girl and Dr. Jones. We were on top of the world" says then-lead singer René Dif. As their success grew and thousands of fans were at their mercy the band soon lost connection with the real world and began spiralling downward to reality.

"It all started with my drug addictions", states a teary eyed René. After getting caught with 587 pounds of heroine in the back of his Mercedes, René was sentenced to 2 weeks of rehabilitation. "I remember the cop that pulled us over told me to open up the trunk. I told him to eat shit and stabbed him with my pocket knife" laughs René. "Later I find out he died. What a bummer. He had 3 kids too."

"The rehabilitation didn't save René" says Søren Rasted the bass player from Aqua. "René has a wild personality. After the clinic,

he started getting into the hard stuff, mixing stuff, from snorting expired hot sauce to injecting himself with battery acid."

In the fall of 2000, Aqua's wild joy ride came to a crashing halt as record sales from their latest album "You Aqua Me Aqua" didn't hold up to standards.

In July of 2005, Søren Rasted was confronted with shocking news as Aqua drummer Clåus Nørgaard publicly uncovered his homosexuality. "I knew Clåus was a little different, very shy. He would always bring some guy friends to recordings or make out with some men. But it was a total shock to me" says Søren. Clåus is currently dating N' Sync frontman Lance.

The band has never reunited since their sell out concert in Budapest.

-Steve

McKinney



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Getting Your Rocks Off in Class:

IS IT STILL 'ROCKS' IF YOU'RE A GIRL?

While poking around the Toike office, it seems to me that one of the main goals of the staff is to be able to please themselves in class. Although this is a time-honoured tradition, it lacks a certain girlishness.

Fem-engs can be just as randy. Hard-ons that just won't quit is not just a boy's problem, girls need action too. So here it is: the Girl's Guide to Getting Off in Class:

- Wear a short skirt. Pants just hinder hand movement, and flexibility is key.

- Sit at the front. You're already doing this, might as well give the prof/TA/subway neighbour a good free show.

- Get a good fantasy. This is key, as it will provide the good vibrations. I suggest picking someone from the immediate area, and staring at them while pleasuring yourself will only excite them and make them aware of your intentions. If you like older academics with PhDs, go for the prof (Manthers, baby!), or if a sizzling classmate is more to your liking, go for it (Coveralls: purr). The possibilities are endless, including the hobo you saw at the bus stop (No

teeth? Jackpot!).

- Once you have picked a good image, let your finger's do the walkin' (Horrible Yellow Pages pun intended).

- Don't worry about disturbing your fellow classmates. The girls will only be envious of you and the boys will worship you. Win-win, I say.

- When done, make sure everyone is aware of your wonderful time. Heavy panting, heaving chest, puddle under chair... It's all good.

- When leaving, make sure to wink at object of desire (if said object is in class, and not getting a restraining order/engagement ring/hotel room). Be sure to thank them for the 'wonderful time', and say that you should do it again sometime.

- Repeat steps as often as needed. I hope these steps are useful, as they were to me (Hello, Algebra tutorial!). Have fun and enjoy yourself!

- Vesna Cemas

Everything But

A BOB NEWHART-ESQUE ACCOUNT OF THE NIGHT BEFORE

...yeah she was pretty hot, and we totally hooked up last night...

...Well, we didn't really have sex, but you know, we pretty much did everything but....

It means what I said! We did everything there was, but we didn't have sex!

...yes, there was some fellatio. We took turns...

...yeah, then we did it at the same time. It was pretty intense....

Well, afterwards she put her legs up and made me lick her ass...

...of course she licked mine afterwards. I loved it!

...what else happened?

Well after that she put on a gimp suit and climbed into this oversized fish tank and gave me jumper cables hooked up to a car battery. Then she told me to put them in the water...

...well I'm pretty sure she got off from it, but it didn't really do much for me. Anyways, after that she gets out and ties me to the bed and puts the jumper cables on my nipples. She only did it for a second so it didn't hurt too much. Then she took off the gimp suit and we dry humped for like an hour. Until I couldn't get it up anymore. Then I went home.

Hell yeah I wanted to bang her! Maybe next time.

- Aaron Peever

Alphabet Adventure: Drab and Dreary

When I read the word 'adventure' in a hook title, I have certain expectations. I want the hook to be full of mystery and suspense. I want it to be a real page turner like The Complete Adventures of Curious George or, better still, one of the classics from the great library of Choose Your Own Adventure novels. In Alphabet Adventure, however, the plot is far from gripping, makes no mention of the man in the yellow hat, and does not let me choose anything about the story's outcome.

The 'adventure' in this hook is that, while the lower case letters on their way to school, the stupid bitch of an 'i' loses her dot and makes all of the other letters look for it. This is just preposterous. Not only is an 'i' extremely unlikely to get others to do anything, but even

Frosh know that lower case letters are too young to attend school.

Furthermore, the 'i' losing her dot isn't really a mystery at all. Daft cunts like 'i's lose shit all the time. If the 'i' were my own daughter, would I stop and look for the dot that she lost? Fuck no! I'd backhand her across the face and tell her not to let it happen again.

In short, this hook contains no mystery, no intrigue, no cryptex, no fucking, and definitely no adventure. In fact, I am suing the book's publisher as you read this for even thinking of attaching the name 'adventure' to this hook. What a disappointment.

- Luke Helt

Everything You Learned in High School Was BS

Well it's November again and I'm seeing a lot of freshmen blossom

into real students. Brings a tear to my eye, every time I see one of them come to terms with the fact that they have gone from top of their graduating class to the bottom percentiles of Engineering. Really, you all grow up so fast. Unfortunately, there are a few of you who still hold onto the illusion that this is fantasy land where marks are given out for "Creative title pages" and "Use of Colour". It seems you mistakenly filed your Ryerson application under "University of Toronto" and now it's too late.

Your ignorance offends your classmates and I can no longer stand idly by while you mock the very nature of post-secondary education. Therefore, I have compiled a short list of high school habits that once kicked, will ensure you are never again referred to as "that fucking annoying kid in my algebra class".

1) You bring your textbook to class This immediately sets off my hullshit detector. NOBODY brings their textbook to lecture. This isn't fucking preschool, where the teacher asks you to read sections 2.5 aloud to the class and you cross your fingers and hope you don't get picked. First of all, bringing your textbook to class shows that you actually bought the textbook. This is like admitting that you don't understand the material the moment it is hurtled from the lips of your quantum professor. "What, you mean you actual needed a textbook to understand the commutative properties of Hermitian operators?" Just fucking drop out now!! I had some other things to say about this but I forget because I'm so angry.

2) You ask a lot of questions Last year I had the "privilege" of taking a physical chem. course with a bunch of lifesci students. I figured that life science students were stupid, and so would keep quiet while I absorbed all knowledge from the professor's brain straight into mine via telekinesis. BIG MISTAKE. There are two things that differentiate life science kids from real students: One is that they think it's ok to open their big mouths in class and ask questions. The second thing... okay I lied there is only one thing. Allow me this moment to dispel a common myth.

When the professor asks "Does anyone have any questions?" he is not offering to illuminate you. He just wants to identify the dumbasses in the class so he can be sure they fail. Do you want an F? No? Then keep your mouth shut.

3) You answer any question... Ever.

Do you know the kind of people who answer questions in class? Philosophy majors. Philosophy majors love the sound of their own voice. Unfortunately, what they fail to realize is that everyone else hates the sound of it. Nobody cares about your take on the opposing views of Locke and Hobbes, now please sit down and shut your ball washer; the professor was talking about Dyson Spheres.

4) You talk to the professor before / after class

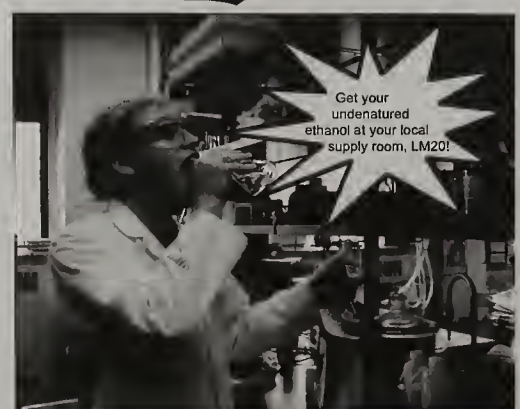
Did you know Profs don't go to teachers college? That is because Profs don't care about you. Profs don't care that you don't understand the course material. Profs don't care that you went to a private school. Unless you are the one signing the research grant check, Profs just don't care, period. If you still think you are in high school and getting chummy with your teacher is going to earn you bonus marks, then you better take a step back and re-evaluate your life because I am about to lay down the only inequality you will ever need to know: Professor > You.

5) You do optional homework If you find that you have time to do something that isn't being graded, then it better be sex, and even then, trust me, you are being graded. By the way, you are getting an F.

I guarantee if you follow these steps you will start to fade into the background of the haze that is university life. Please join me next time as we go over some more advanced ways to not piss me and everyone else off. For instance, how to not bring your fucking guitar to Sidney Smith and play the same god damn chord over and over again outside of your class, while your friend makes asinine comments like "Let's tighten that one up a bit". Fuck, I hate people.

- Dylan Duval

It's Lash *Miller* Time!



Get your undenatured ethanol at your local supply room, LM20!

NEWS BRIEFS

IRWIN RAY APPREHENDED IN POLICE STING

The ray allegedly involved in the offshore death of television personality Steve Irwin has been arrested near Port Douglas, Australia. Neighbours of the ray reportedly noticed that something more than the ray's barb was up, describing the sea creature's behaviour as 'fishy'. Police quickly dove into the scene before the ray could wash away any more evidence.

While the local district attorney is confident in the case against the ray, a representative from PETA said, "We believe that interspecies discrimination was a factor in the cardiac arrest of the ray. We are confident in his innocence, and this accusation is like a stinger through our hearts." Charges have yet to be filed.

ENGSOAC AGM BRIEF AND EFFECTIVE

SF101 [Toike]: Another annual general meeting was successfully concluded for the Engineering society. "This meeting was surprisingly short" said speaker Ryan Campbell, "it only took 5 hours. Oh crap, I'm out of order: I didn't submit a motion to speak to the press" he then left while hitting himself on the head with his gavel, mumbling "bad speaker! Bad speaker!"

"I had a blast at this meeting" remarked President Mei Ling Chen. "It's always fun to have your competence questioned by a bunch of directors too stupid to count to quorum." David Lee, VP Academic agreed. "I particularly enjoyed the fact that my motion to properly define my position was tabled until a future meeting, so I am constitutionally required to adhere to vague-ness and had grammar for month another. Yeah, I meant said I what."

"Blue & Gold is awesome! Join Blue & Gold!" chanted Blue & Gold chairs Henry Cheung and John McLeod. This reporter was unable to determine whether this was in response to something in the meeting, or just their usual mindless babbling.

Not everyone was happy however. "I've been foiled again!" growled Compsys Admin and resident Engsoc old-guy Eamon McDermott. "I will get you yet, intergalactic spaceship fund!" As he left he was heard muttering "I would've destroyed it too, if it weren't for those meddling kids!"

With the excitement of the general meeting over with, this reporter can't wait until the fun-filled JCM in april!

US POPULATION REACHES 300 M; LUCKY MEXICAN WINS PRIZE

Juan Pablo Gonzalez, the 300 millionth person in America, was awarded a prize shortly after sneaking across the Mexico-California border late last Wednesday. His prize consists of a free green card, a year's supply of Bud Light, and a guaranteed job at a nearby car wash. He is scheduled to appear as the centre square on Hollywood squares next week, much to the chagrin of open republican: Whoopi Goldberg.

Drug Deal Goes Bad



The Toike present the Anatomy of a Drug Deal. Armed with this, you can identify a drug deal anywhere.

VANCOUVER (Toike) - Patrons of the Vancouver Safe Injection Clinic will go without heroin this week after government agents botched the reception of a drug shipment from Saskatoon earlier this week.

The deal started out without a hitch; however, during the third stage of the deal, both parties ran into complications and attempted to resolve them with gunfire. The dealers killed 3 RCMP officers and ran off with \$24.5M in T-Bills.

With this news hitting newspapers everywhere, we have provided an analysis of how a drug deal is typically set up to help you be better informed.

Stage 1: Rolling up the sleeve

DEALER: "You got the money?"

BUYER: "You got the stuff?"

This is mainly a traditional greeting ritual in which questions are answered

Dealer	Buyer		
	Trust	Don't Trust	
	Trust	Don't Trust	
	0, 0	0, 100	
	100, 0	50, 50	

with more questions.

Stage 2: Finding the good spot

DEALER: "Yeah, I got the stuff. Let's

see the money."

BUYER: "Nah, nah. First let's see the stuff."

Here both parties realize that they know very little about the other's intentions (whether they in fact wish to trade), and draw Nash Equilibrium tables to determine their best strategy based on how the other will react, shown below. (The table entries are in terms of probability of shooting first. The entry on the left is the value for the dealer, and the one on the right is for the buyer.) This is also known as the Sicilian Paradox.

Stage 3: Climax

DEALER: "How do I know it's all there?"

BUYER: "It's all there. How do I know the stuff's any good?"

DEALER: "This is premium stuff."

This is where each party realizes that the Nash Equilibrium is to not trust the other person.

Stage 4: Withdrawal symptoms

DEALER: "Put the money on the table over there."

BUYER: "How do I know this isn't a set-up?"

Here the first mover, known as the Stackelberg leader, gains the upper hand because the buyer is the first to show distrust of the other player, and is said to "crash." This advantage in information gives license to the dealer to become the Stackelberg leader. Note that it's rarely the case that the parties make it past stage 3 and a leader emerges.

Stage 5: Stand up or lie down

DEALER: "You don't know shit, bitch! You forgot to label your axes in your equilibrium table, motherfucker!"

The buyer knows he/she has a 25% chance that trusting the dealer will

result in a deal (Trust-Trust scenario). However, not trusting will lead to a 100% chance of gunfire. The net effect is that each player has both a 37.5% chance of being second to fire and a 37.5% chance of being first, unless there is a Stackelberg leader, in which case the probability of the leader opening fire first jumps to 62.5%. Because the probability of being first to fire in the case of equilibrium (no leader) is only 50%, facial expressions, local distractions, and lighting are usually factors that make or break deals. Nobody wants to give up the role of Stackelberg leader, so eye twitch will be matched for eye twitch; "Look, it's a squirrel!" will be matched for "Look, it's the cops!" etc...

In this case, the deal never made it past stage 3 (no Stackelberg leader), and when a pigeon flew by, the dealers opened fire, killing 3 RCMP officers.

The next shipment is expected to arrive from Montreal in about a week. The RCMP has promised to obtain the heroin by any means they can, and at any cost.

-Anton Bassel

A Court Ordered Apology

To Whom It May Concern (Mainly the girls at Darryl Sittler High School, Roger's Pet Store, and the Spalding Corporation),

Although I am writing this letter of apology as part of my plea agreement in order to avoid prison, please appreciate that my level of sincerity as it is certainly genuine. It should come as no surprise to any of the parties involved the incident that this letter is apologizing for. But if anyone has forgotten, I will remind you all now:

On the morning of October 4th 2006, I thought it would be a good idea to head down to the Darryl Sittler High School and try to pick up some girls. It was really no big deal. On my way to the school, something caught my eye in the window of Roger's Pet Store: one of the pythons had escaped its cage and had a parrot cornered. I stopped to watch how the events played out as Roger (the owner) tried to wrestle the snake back into its cage. He got bit a couple times, but it looked like he was ok. After all the commotion had subsided, I continued on my way.

The only reason I have to apologize to Roger's Pet Store is because I mentioned their name in the police report and consequently it was aired on the news that evening, even though I did nothing wrong there. Roger, I am sorry I caused you bad press, and I know that you will get back on your feet in no time.

As I continued on my way to the high school I realized that if I was going to approach these girls, I was going to need a way to start a conversation. Then it struck me: Temporary Tattoos. So I made my way to Rub One Out, the temp tattoo parlour on Dundas and had the guy in there make a couple tattoos that

said 'Spalding' on them so that I could put on to my package. With my new ink job complete, I now had an icebreaker for the ladies at the high school. Some of you might be wondering why I do not have to apologize to Rub One Out. Well that is because after the headlines, their sales went up and I now get free temp tattoos for a year.

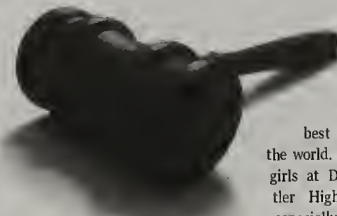
When I got to the school I noticed that the girls' basketball team was having a practice in the gymnasium. This couldn't have been

more perfect, thirty girls playing basketball and my gonads with the word Spalding on them. I walked out onto the court with my own non-regulation Spaldings in hand and challenged them to a game of twenty-one. That's when things got out of hand. While some of the girls were impressed with my 'game' most of them screamed and ran away. Then the coach got involved. She was pretty pissed at her team- partly at the lack of hustle that they had shown when they ran, which explained their losing record- but mostly at me. She ran at me and I tried to get away, but she got a hold of me. And although she didn't formally accept my challenge to the game of twenty-one, she definitely had possession for most of the time. At least until the police came.

At this point I hope all parties involved are now familiar with the incident for which I am offering a heartfelt and sincere apology. Roger's Pet Store, I am sorry that I included the portion of my day that involved your store in my statement to the police. Spalding Corp., it was never my intention to soil the name of such a fine distributor of sporting equipment. I am sorry for the severe decrease in sales that you have suffered and I wish you all the

best in once again over-taking Wilson in the title of having the best balls in the world. To all the girls at Darryl Sittler High School, especially Coach Johnson, I am sorry that my actions disrupted your practice and caused you to be ill-prepared for the game against Dave Reece HS, and if it weren't for me,

"To all the girls at Darryl Sittler High School ... I am sorry ..."



Thank you very much for your understanding.

perhaps you would have won.

Finally, Rub One Out Temporary Tattoo Parlour, you're welcome. The press I gave you has made you the most popular temporary tattoo place in town. And also, thank you for making me your spokesman in your latest ad campaign. Now whenever people see my and my Spaldings, they will think: Rub One Out.

I hope this letter will bring closure to all parties that I have harmed and the one that I have helped. Furthermore, I hope this letter satisfies my plea agreement with the courts because if it doesn't, I don't know how I am going to survive a shower in prison with the word 'Spalding' on my balls.

Sincerely,
Aaron Peever

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COMICS



Dave's Guide to Halloween Candy



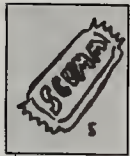
1. I got this from Old Man Jones' house. He must have appreciated that I'm a little older than the average trick-or-treater, because it came with a shaving razor inside!



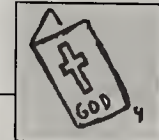
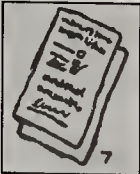
2. C'mon, folks. If I wanted pep-permits I'd visit my grandma at the hospital.



3. Sensitive homeowners will have their candy unwrapped and ready to go for the trick-or-treater on the move.



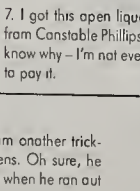
5. The Father gave me this nice candy bar too, provided that I fish it out of his pocket. He needed his hands free to do something, I guess.



4. Father O'Molley gave me this handsome religious pamphlet. Divine solvation is nice, but entirely inedible.



6. I stole this candy from another trick-or-treater. Hey, it happens. Oh sure, he chased me, but gave up when he ran out of breath.



7. I got this open liquor ticket from Constable Phillips. I don't know why - I'm not even going to pay it.



8. Chinese Candy? What the hell?!

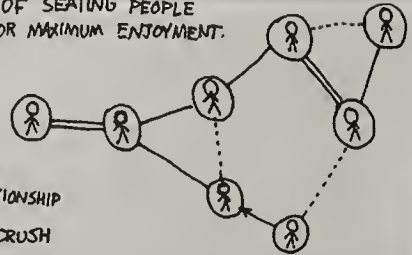
Dave Scheller

Movie Seating

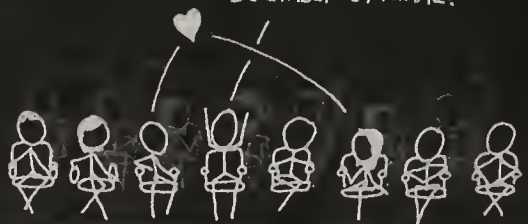
xkcd.com

AT THE MOVIES, I GET FRUSTRATED WHEN WE FILE INTO OUR ROW HAPHAZARDLY, IGNORING THE COMPUTATIONALLY DIFFICULT PROBLEM OF SEATING PEOPLE TOGETHER FOR MAXIMUM ENJOYMENT.

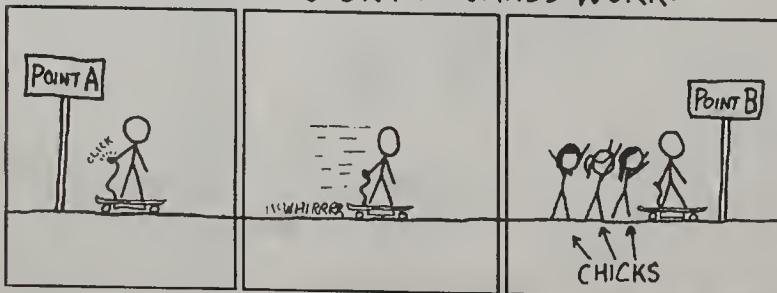
— FRIENDS
= IN A RELATIONSHIP
→ ONE-WAY CRUSH
- - - - ACQUAINTANCES



GUYS! THIS IS NOT SOCIALLY OPTIMAL!



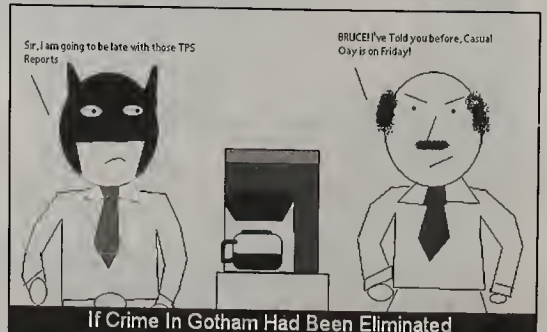
HOW ELECTRIC SKATEBOARDS WORK:



by Randall Munroe

Batman in the Workplace

by Aaron Peever



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November 17, 2006

THE REAL FAMILY CIRCUS

Captions by Igor Denisov
Cartoons by the original guys. Don't sue our asses.



"Guess what happens when you pick the Death card, Daddy."



PETER

1.21

(b) Expand

$$(a+b)^n$$

$$= (a + b)^n$$

$$= (a + b)^n$$

$$= (a + b)^n$$

etc...

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by David Scheller

CLASSIFIEDS

MERCH FOR SALE

DEVOUT SHOULDERS. Don't let your little Paladins leave home without them. Stefano, 555-4039.

FEELINGS. If you're drunk then I've got some "feelings" I'd like to give you. Egor, 555-0968.

SPIDER-WEBBING. Sticks to buildings/enemies. Safety factor of 1.5 Peter, 555-2049.

SIEGE TANK. 100 mineral, 100 vespene gas. Machine Shop add-on required. Christian, 555-6845.

HEISENBERG CONDOMS. Are you sure you want to use these? 555-7769.

BOOYAH. Comes in three flavours. 555-3095.

PEDO PATCH. Turns off the strange feelings you get when seeing well-dressed schoolboys. Fits on scrotum. Vj, 555-3049.

CHUBBY. Fits poopers of all sizes. Now disease free and delivering across the GTA. Rich, 555-2345.

X-D(R)UMBMAJUR(K). Heessmah!, playz ah meen wipowt & claymz too bee 10 (tehn!!) ninjaz (nimbuz ov ninjaz mei varii). Respawnz too "Henry". 555-LGMB.

QUESTIONS ABOUT PLEASURING YOURSELF? Don't know which hand to use? Ask an Engineering Science student! 555-4902.

SCHLIEFFEN PLAN. Guaranteed victory on two fronts! Call Hans, 555-2953.

MERCH WANTED

NIPPLE TASSLES. I'm trying to bring sexy back. Nacho, 555-B594.

BIG TITTIES and a matching ass. Ludacris, 555-1358.

YOUR MOM, on me. But enough about last night. Call Jasper, 416-589-4B31

FAKE I.D. I won't be 19 until third year! Call Froshee, 555-7648.

CAROB NUT needed for Chocobo breeding. I'll have a Black Chocobo in no time! Angelo, 555-9756.

PICNIC BASKET. Some damn bear and his gay sidekick ran off with mine. Park Ranger Smith, 555-3741.

HELP WANTED

GYPSY CATCHER. Must have big khram like can of Pepsi and rock throw arm tight like man's anus. Borat, 555-6485.

CODE MONKEYS. Our current monkeys are burned out. Also, they throw feces at me. Dan, 555-2095.

BLEW CREW. Adult club needs student volunteers/leaders with spirit. Learn how to operate a glory hole! 555-9756.

CHEERLEADERS needed to star in my movie "Hairy Garter & the

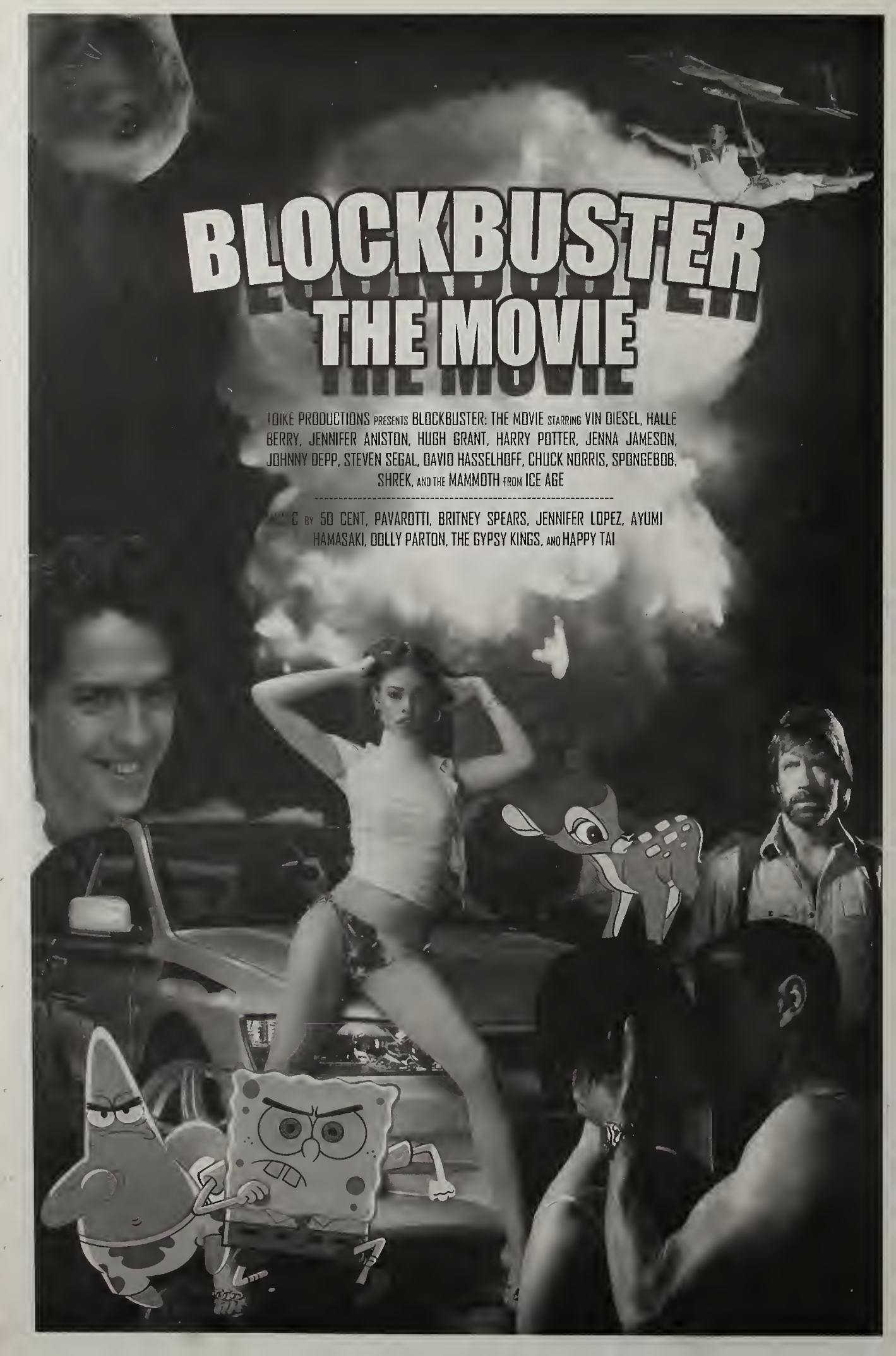
Pornographer's Bone". Audition required. 555-7627.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR. Help me suck my own cock, please! Dante, 555-9785.

MR. T CAFETERIA Services. Pity the food. 555-9857.

Wanna place a classified?

Go fuck yourself!



BLOCKBUSTER THE MOVIE

TOIKE PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS BLOCKBUSTER: THE MOVIE STARRING VIN DIESEL, HALLE BERRY, JENNIFER ANISTON, HUGH GRANT, HARRY POTTER, JENNA JAMESON, JOHNNY DEPP, STEVEN SEGAL, DAVID HASSELHOFF, CHUCK NORRIS, SPONGEBOB, SHREK, AND THE MAMMOTH FROM ICE AGE

MUSIC BY 50 CENT, PAVAROTTI, BRITNEY SPEARS, JENNIFER LOPEZ, AYUMI HAMASAKI, DOLLY PARTON, THE GYPSY KINGS, AND HAPPY TAI